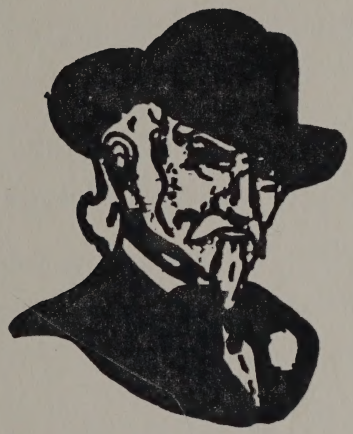
The Kentucky Colonel



A STUDENT MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED PERIODICALLY
BY THE
KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND
1867 FRANKFORT AVENUE
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FIRST SEMESTER 1990
VOL. XLVII NO. 1

OFFICE OF EDUCATION FOR EXCEPTIONAL CHILDREN
KENTUCKY DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL
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KENTUCKY COLONEL STAFF

News Editor--Earl Hart
Feature Editor--Mike McCarty
Sports Editors--Kevin Patton
and Bryon Little

Staff Sponsors
Mrs. Deanna Scoggins
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POLICY STATEMENT

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KSB SAYS GOOD-BYE TO KENNETH HOWARD

Students and staff mourn the sudden death of Kenneth Howard, teacher and friend. Mr. Howard suffered a heart attack on July 17 and died immediately.

On Thursday, September 6, a memorial service was held for Mr. Howard at 1:30 in the Richie Auditorium. Students and staff along with Howard family members gathered to remember a great man.

Will Evans, Superintendent of KSB, opened the service by recognizing members of the Howard family who were presesnt. They included Mr. Howard's wife Marlene, his daughter Kim, his son Kenny Ray and his wife, his two granddaughters, his sister Lucy and her husband, his brother Harold, his mother, and Mrs. Howard's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wells. Mr. Evans stated that

it is important that we have this time to share memories because Mr. Howard was a special friend, special teacher, and a special colleague.

Mr. Jim Richardson read from Psalm 23 and then led us in prayer.

Karolann Smith, senior at KSB, shared her memories saying that Mr. Howard many times offered her good books to read and encouraged her to read. She remembered the way he used to tease her and call her Mama Cass after one of the members of a sixties rock group, the Mamas and Papas. She said that she would miss the jokes that we all called "Mr. Howard jokes." She remembered his love for Paul Harvey broadcasts and said that she would love to have talked with him about the current Middle East crisis.

Philip Taylor, junior at KSB, talked about his citizenship trophy which now meant even more to him because it had been given to him by Mr.

Howard. He said anyone who met him could feel the joy he brought to everyone, that he was a teacher inside and outside the classroom, that he always took an interest in you personally. He could make school and learning fun and would always take time to talk personally to students. He could bring out the beauty in nature to everyone. Philip closed with saying that you don't really realize how much a person means to you until he is gone.

Brother Bill Hancock, Mr. Howard's minister, spoke of his love for the students at KSB, his family, and his church. KSB was his second home. Calling Mr. Howard a great man, "Brother Bill" said that we could "sound the trumpet" for a man who had a great zest for living and a drive for victory. He praised Mr. Howard's belief in the value of work and in the fact that he didn't want special considerations from anyone who thought that he was limited by his vision. He praised Mr. Howard's faithfulness to

the Lord, to the Bible, to prayer, and to his family and friends.

Students greeted the family members after the service was completed.

STUDENTS AND STAFF SHARE FEELINGS

A collection of quotes from students and staff members expresses the memories and thoughts held for Mr. Howard. He is greatly missed.

"A good positive attitude towards everything, he loved to read and enjoyed encouraging others to read."--Kathy Hicks

"He always had a kind word to say to everyone."--Charlene Cummins

"He had a good sense of humor and was cheerful."--Brenda Stovall

"His whistling in the halls and

his good nature."--Edith Ethridge

"He always had a smile and a good word for you."--Tommy Oaks

"A friendly, kind man."--Jean Brown

"I will miss his wit and humor."--Carolyn Richardson

"Mr. Howard was always in a good mood."--Barbara Whitfield

"He was one of the nicest guys around."--Ricky Lee

"The epitome of what a teacher should be."--Mary Jane Sims

"A real southern gentleman."--Renee Farrell

"He was trusted by all people."--Jerry Pestel

"Mr. Howard always seemed at peace

with the world and himself. Some of that peace often rubbed off on others."--Sandy Ruconich

"Mr. Howard took the time to explain things in his classes. If you didn't understand, he would take the time to explain it to you."--Mike McCarty

"He was a good history teacher. He knew his stuff when it came to education."--Bryan Earley

"He was a great inspiration to everyone around him. He was a lover of nature. I thought of him not only as a teacher, but as a friend and a role model."--Tonia Boyd

"Mr. Howard cared so much about his students and about Kentucky history. He was the type of guy that you could sit down and talk to about anything."--R. Kevin Patton

"He was a caring, sensitive man

who was easy to be around."--Misty Thacker

"He was always concerned about how you did your school work."--Loretta Chadwell

"Education will go no further until teachers further education. Thank you, Mr. Howard!"--Norman Stivers

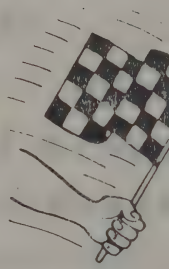
"Mr. Howard was always in a good mood. He seemed to enjoy his work and would help anyone, anything if needed."--Johnny Saylor

"He was a good man from Eastern Kentucky who was always proud of his home and his wife's good cooking."--Bryon Little

"Last year at the end of the year our class went to the picnic table by the Food Service Center. Mr. Howard read us some poems and Paul Harvey stories. We talked about the year, ate chips and drank lemonade, laughed and

had a good time."--Malinda Mullins

"I remember going to his house in the eighth grade and I met his first grandbaby and he was so proud of her. I am still friends with his daughter Kim. He would sit and go through every little thing that I didn't understand to help me get it right. He was always understanding and caring and helped me with problems."--Margaret Mattingly



JUNIOR OLYMPIANS REACH FOR THE STARS

KSB welcomed 232 students from the Indiana School for the Blind, the Tennessee School for the Blind, the Ohio School for the Blind, and Jefferson County, Kentucky, to the track and field activities of Junior Olympics on October 17. A warm, sunny afternoon was a supporting setting for the young athletes and many of their families, the dozens of volunteers, school staffs, and interested

spectators. Elementary and some middle school students spent much time in preparation for the competitions, and all enjoyed the fun of seeing old friends from other schools.

Students were delighted with the black and pink neon T-shirts with braille on the back, the athletic bags, hats, and snacks. Ricky Ricks, Shari Kaylor, and Jerry Ennis spent hours planning and preparing for this afternoon.

KSB thanks the many volunteers and sponsors who made this activity successful. We thank the following: Keebler Cookie Company, M $ M Mart, Citizens Fidelity Bank, Allied Sporting Goods, Louisville Manufacturing Company, Rainbow Baking Company, Kenco. Marketing, Louisville Redbirds, Cardinal Athletics, Dairy Mart/Conna, R.C. Cola, Convenient Food Mart #67 and Mr. Bill Roby, Frito Lay Chip Co, Eastwood Girl Clowns, Vermont American Tool Co., Hostess Cake Company,

Louisville East Lions Club, Jack Fox (WHAS radio), Campisano Fruit Company, ICEE, C.F.M. Distributors, THE COURIER-JOURNAL, Tony's Pizza, Tombstone Pizza, Oscar Ewing, Louisville Police Department, Louisville Fire Department, Trinity High School, and Ms. Madeline Abramson.

DRUGS! WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

This year the Kentucky School for the Blind decided to have a drug awareness program. Grades 7-12 received first-hand teaching on drugs.

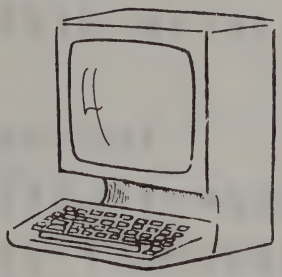
Mr. Richardson received a grant from the Louisville Community Fund to increase the students' awareness of drugs in our society. The instructor for these classes has been Barbara Leary. She is a counselor at Mortons Center and is a certified social worker. Ms. Leary is well-trained to work with drug addicts, alcoholics and their families. In the six-hour

orkshop, students could address their uestions and their fears about drugs.

From this reporter's viewpoint, he money spent for this program has een well spent. I think that a drug lass should be mandatory for all tudents at least one semester a year.

--Earl Hart

COMPUTER AID TO VISUALLY HANDICAPPED STUDENTS



Just last year the Middletown ions Clubs created a special fund alled the Technology Fund as a istrict program for the 1989-90 year. District 43-N has a way to raise money through a charitable event called the White Cane Days. This event raised over $8,000 for the high tech fund.

The money that was raised bought four computers. Each computer came with a color monitor, twenty megabyte hard drive, Eight-in-One program already installed on the hard drive,

Epson printer, NFB Speaqualizer 2.2, and a MMG Turbo XT computer which is IBM compatible.

Two of these computers are now in current use with senior Michael McCarty and junior Tom Shaffer. Mike is using the computer at home, even teaching his little sister.

The basic computer costs approximately $1,400 and the Speaqualizer adds $800 to this cost. Following graduation, the student has the option of purchasing the computer at the price of Lions' cost or returning the equipment to the school for other students to use.

These computers are available to all students with priority going to seniors who wish to use them to pursue college education.

Mr. Mills has information on the process of acquiring a computer. Mr. Mills states that there are 9,000 Lions

in the commonwealth of Kentucky and if each one contributes one dollar, another four computers can be purchased for use by visually impaired students. This project is now statewide for all visually impaired students.

"Top Ten Albums and CD's" (Oct. 22)

1. "Graffiti Bridge"--Prince

2. "Please Hammer Don't Hurt"--M.C. Hammer

3. "Blaze of Glory/Young Guns II"--Jon Bon Jovi

4. "Time's Up"--Living Colour

5. "After the Rain"--Nelson

6. "Listen Without Prejudice"--George Michael

7. "Ghost"--Soundtrack

8. "The Real Thing"--Faith No More

9. "Empire"--Queensryche

10. "Mariah Carey"--Mariah Carey

"Top Ten Singles " (Oct. 22)

1. "Praying for Time"--George Michael

2. "Release Me"--Wilson Phillips

3. "Close to You"--Maxi Priest

4. "Thieves in the Temple"--Prince

5. "Love and Affection"--Nelson

6. "Blaze of Glory"--Jon Bon Jovi

7. "Do Me"--Bell Biv Devoe

8. "Black Cat"--Janet Jackson

9. "Unskinny Bop"--Poison

10. "Something Happened on the Way to Heaven"--Phil Collins

REWARDS OF WORK PROGRAM BENEFICIAL

Juniors and seniors in the Work Programs agreed that the benefits of a student job are many. Some students expressed genuine interest in their jobs, while others were glad to have something different to do, but all agreed that the paychecks are terrific incentive to work.

Senior jobs include Karolann Smith--teacher's aide at Franklin Elementary, Amanda Durik and Marty Montgomery--American Printing House for the Blind, Nancy Williams and Tony Belcher--concession stand at APH, Billy Myers--Veterans Hospital, Lisa Moore--switchboard at Clifton Baptist Daycare, Monica Kirksey--Mount Holly Nursing Home, Norman Stivers--Convenient Food Mart, Laura Davis--KIMRC.

Juniors with jobs in Housekeeping are Bryan Earley, Melissa Hodge, Regina Morris, and (sophomore) Barbara Honeycutt. Working in the Food Service Center are Loretta Chadwell, Misty Thacker, and Cecil Cox. Jeremy Stumbo works in the Classroom Office, Rhonda Roeper works on the switchboard, and Margaret Mattingly works in KIMRC.

Mrs. Mills, Mr. Mills, and Mrs. Wilson oversee the students' work.

STEPHEN MEREDITH OUTSPELLS IN MIDDLE SCHOOL BEE

Students in sixth, seventh, and eighth grades ended the first six weeks with an exciting spelling bee on October 4. The sixth grade winner was Traci Smith, the seventh grade winner was Vivian Ayer, and the eighth grade winner and eventual overall winner was Stephen Meredith.

HONOR ROLL FOR FIRST SIX WEEKS

TWELFTH GRADE--Tonia Boyd, Amanda Durik, Michael McCarty, Marty Montgomery

ELEVENTH GRADE--Margaret Mattingly, Regina Morris, Rhonda Roeper

TENTH GRADE--Jackie Holley, Barbara Honeycutt, Paul Hubbard, Michelle Lauer, Glenda Ritchie

NINTH GRADE--Timmy Davis, Sammy Hall

EIGHTH GRADE--Chris Dickens, Michael Downey, Eddie Jones, Stephen Meredith, James Shacklette, Chris Simpson

SEVENTH GRADE--Jason Keaton, Bradley Mann, Bernard Mason, Jayne McCombs

SIXTH GRADE--Laura Cornwell, Mary Davis

FIFTH GRADE--Elizabeth Hall, Jeffery Jude

THIRD GRADE--Kevin Lowe, Monica Simpson

FIRST GRADE--Jason Dowell, Jamie Weedman

KINDERGARDEN--Christopher Craigmyle, Leslie Limp, Matthew Thompson

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES ELECT LEADERS FOR YEAR

High school and middle school classes met on September 19 to elect class officers. The Freshman Class has not elected officers.

Eighth Grade Class '95

President--Michael Downey
Vice-president--Kelly Phelps
Secretary--Kenny Shake
Treasurer--Chris Dickens
Student Council Representative--Chris Simpson
Service Project Co-ordinator--Tabatha Barnes
Sponsors--Mrs. McGruder and Ms. Weston

Sophomore Class '93

President--Glenda Ritchie
Vice-president--Anne Auvibulkit
Secretary--Michelle Lauer
Treasurer--Kevin Patton
Sponsors--Mr. Pestel, Mr. Mann, Mr. Jones

Junior Class '92

President--Philip Taylor
Vice-president--Margaret Mattingly
Secretary--Tom Shaffer

Treasurer--Michelle Hodge
Sergeant of Arms--Bryan Earley
Sponsors--Mrs. Swerbinsky and Mr. Mills

Senior Class

President--Karolann Smith
Vice-president--Amanda Durik
Secretary--Michael McCarty
Treasurer--Tonia Boyd
Sponsors--Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Hume

'91

PERFECT ATTENDANCE--FIRST SIX WEEKS

GRADE 12--Derek Allen, Tonia Boyd, Cecil Cox, Laura Davis, Amanda Durik, Monica Kirksey, Michael McCarty, Marty Montgomery, Lisa Moore, Malinda Mullins, Billy Myers, Nancy Williams

GRADE 11--Loretta Chadwell, Bryan Earley, Michelle Hodge, Margaret Mattingly, Regina Morris, Rhonda Roeper, Thomas Shaffer, Jeremy Stumbo, Philip Taylor, Misty Thacker

GRADE 10--Anne Auvibulkit, Earl Hart, Jackie Holley, Barbara Honeycutt, Paul Hubbard, Michelle Lauer, Kevin Patton, Glenda Ritchie

GRADE 9--Timmy Davis, Sammy Hall, Jennifer Pearl, Johnny Saylor, Jody Smith, Doc Taylor, Kenny Vormbrock
GRADE 8--Farmer Brock, Shannon Caldwell, Mitzi Haney, Paula Hester, David Hoskins, Eddie Jones, Stephen Meredith, James Shacklette, Chris Simpson, Kevin Smith, Matt Sorrell, David Stacy, Howard Stinson
GRADE 7--Vivian Ayer, Jason Keaton, Bernard Mason, Thomas Minton, Jayson Smith, Shawn Smith, William Wolfe
GRADE 6--Laura Cornwell, Mary Davis, Kevin Hoskins, Angela Katon, Ryan Riggs, Traci Smith
GRADE 5--Jamie Gregory, Elizabeth Hall, John Hovel, Jeffery Jude, Marsh Smith
GRADE 4--Wade Fields, Jonie Morris, Willis Murray, Andy Parsons, David Perry, Michelle Powell, Felicia Stewart
GRADE 3--Jonathan Coning, Kevin Lowe, Monica Simpson
GRADE 2--Sherrill Campbell, Jason Huff, Jacob King, Paris Lee Thomas
GRADE 1--Jason Dowell, Timmy Moore
KINDERGARTEN--Leslie Limp, Matthew Thompson

MULTI-HANDICAP--Timmy Hobbs, Joshua Morris

BOY SCOUT TROOP PARTICIPATES IN FALL CAMPOREE

KSB's Boy Scout Troop 10 participated in the Fall Camporee held in Prospect, Kentucky, on October 12. Troop leader Jerry Ennis commended the troop for its participation in all the activities related to handicap awareness. The boys looked especially official in their new uniforms with earned patches sewn on by houseparents.

Dr. Stan Frager, Louisville doctor and talk show host on WHAS radio, also commended the troop for its involvement and enthusiasm for scouting.

WELCOME TO NEW STUDENTS

KSB welcomes many new students this fall. Beginning their school experiences are kindergarteners Christopher Craigmyle, Leslie Limp, and

Matthew Thompson. Jason Dowell enters first grade; Jason Huff and Paris Lee Thomas enter second; Jonathan Coning enters third. Melissa Saylor joined the fourth grade. Fifth graders greet Jeffery Jude and Marsh Smith; seventh graders greet Jayne McCombs and Shawn Smith, and the eighth grade welcomes Chris Dickens and Kelly Phelps. Jody Smith enters the ninth grade. The Junior Class welcomes Loretta Chadwell and Michelle Hodge while the Senior Class greets Cecil Cox, Norman Stivers, Bryon Little, and Ricky Porter.

HUNT FOR RED OCTOBER

Expedition Insight sponsored the "Hunt for Red October." Students identified Red October signs all over campus. They wrote down their name and the location of the signs they found. Students placed these entries along with entries identifying anything that is red in October in a red box. A drawing was held for a Dream Chaser flashlight and the winner was David Stacy.

The entries were counted and a pizza party was won by the top six contestants. The lucky pizza winners were Elizabeth Hall with 102 entries, Marsh Smith with 102 entries, John Hovel with 84 entries, Wade Fields with 32 entries, Regina Morris with 29 entries, and Jayne McCombs with 19 entries. Mrs. Ethridge sponsored the contest.

Congratulations to everyone who entered!

SENIOR SPOTLIGHTS

IN THIS ISSUE

TONIA BOYD

LISA MOORE

MARTY MONTGOMERY

BILLY MYERS

SENIOR
SPOTLIGHTS
IN THIS ISSUE
TONIA BOYD
LISA MOORE
MARTY
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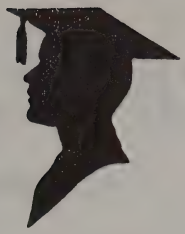


WILLIAM BERTRAM MYERS
"Billy"

I am eighteen years old and have attended KSB for eleven years now. Danville in Boyle County is home.

At KSB I have participated in track and wrestling, Boy Scouts, work programs in both junior and senior years, and drama. I have been the assistant manager of WEAR, the campus radio station. I have lived in the Adult Living Program for two years. I have received awards for participation in sports and the Suzuki Citizenship award in violin.

My goal for this year is to stay in school and get all the education I need to go into the world of work.

I will remember Mr. Howard's jokes and many friendships most of all in my memories of KSB. My goal for the future is to graduate and to get a

part-time or full-time job.

MARTY EUGENE MONTGOMERY

I am seventeen years old and I live in Lincoln County in the town of Hustonville. I have attended KSB for four years.

I have been in sports or have been a manager for three years. In my freshman year I went out for track and was the manager of the swim team. In my sophomore year I went out for wrestling and was the manager of both the track and swim teams. In my junior year I was again manager of the track team and co-manager of the swim team and also member of the bowling team.

I also have been in the Independent Dorm Program for two years. I was in the musical "Scrooge." I have received awards for having perfect attendance and making the Honor Roll.

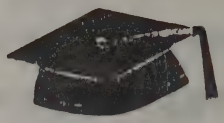
I would advise underclassmen that

you can do something if you set your mind to it and when you do whatever it is, give it your all.

I have a couple of special memories and they both have to do with my sophomore year. The first one is listening to Paul Harvey in Mr. Howard's world civilization class every morning at 8:30 and the second one is the time the boys' 4 x 50 medley relay team beat the Wisconsin boys relay team by two seconds at the NCASVH Tournament in Indianapolis at the Natatorium at IUPUI. If I were to will something to an underclassman, I would leave the places I have sat in my classes to all of the sophomores.

My goal is to make the Honor Roll at least two grading periods and make the Honor Roll one time with my semester grades. I want to have perfect attendance this year. Beyond this year I want to go to college and major in computer science, but I may stay around Louisville for two years

and go to JCC. After I get out of graduate school, I'm hoping I can find a computer programming job with a big company, but if not, I'll open my own business.



LISA DIANE MOORE

I am twenty years old and I am from Owensboro in Daviess County. I have attended KSB for fourteen years.

I have been on the track and field team, in the Pep Club, in Girl Scouts, in drama, and have lived in the Independent Living Program for two years.

I received a trophy for most improved in track.

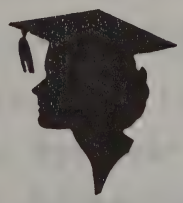
My advice to underclassmen is to work hard at your studies and have faith. Anyone can make it through school if you try.

I have a few special memories

about a man we all knew and loved. When I was first in Mr. Howard's class, he was the teacher who gave me confidence. One day, I got really upset and he spent the biggest part of the class calming me down. He never had a bad word to say about anybody.

I leave my chair in my classrooms to underclassmen.

I plan to attend Owensboro Community College and study telecommunications. I also plan to live at home for a while with my parents.



TONIA FAYE BOYD

I am seventeen years old and I live in Frankfort in Franklin County.

I have participated in track for six years, cheerleading for four years, and swimming for three years. I have also been in forensics for three years, Girl Scouts for two years, Drama Club

for one year, and the art class for one year.

I have received awards in track, cheerleading, forensics, and swimming. I also received the biology award.

My advice to underclassmen is that school may not seem like much fun now but if you don't give everything from academics to athletics your best shot, you'll regret it when your senior year comes along and it's your last chance to strive for perfection. You'll look back and wish you'd always given it a 100 percent.

I leave to Earl my study habits, my eagerness and determination to get my work done on time and accurately.

My future goals are to attend college at the University of Kentucky or University of Louisville to get a degree in elementary education, to get married and to have a family of my own.

GIRLS TRACK TEAM AIMING FOR FIRST

The 1990 girls track team got off to a great start with the signees dedicating themselves to having that great season. The girls signing up were Amanda Durik, Laura Davis, Tonia Boyd, Monica Kirksey, Karolann Smith, Margaret Mattingly, Anne Auvibulkit, Michelle Lauer, Glenda Ritchie, Jennifer Pearl, Paula Hester, Rebecca Hall, and Vivian Ayer. This year's coach was Larry Mann.

The team competed in the season opener on Saturday, September 8, in Louisville at KSB with three other schools. Kentucky placed first with 145 points, Indiana second with 125.5 points, Ohio third with 39 points, and Tennessee fourth with 32.5 points.

Margaret Mattingly did a sensational job scoring 30 points with five first places--in the 60 meter

dash, 600 meter dash, high jump, standing long jump, and three consecutive jumps. Amanda Durik scored 26 points; Michelle Lauer scored 24 points; Karolann Smith scored sixteen points; Glenda Ritchie scored twelve points; Tonia Boyd scored eleven points; Laura Davis scored ten points; Anne Auvibulkit scored eight points; Monica Kirksey scored seven points, and Vivian Ayer scored one point. All the girls contributed points.

GIRLS TAKE FIRST AGAIN

The girls track team traveled to Donelson, Tennessee, for a five-way track meet among teams from Arkansas, Indiana, Tennessee, Ohio, and Kentucky.

Kentucky placed first with 176 points; Indiana second with 136 points; Arkansas third with 106 points; Ohio fourth with 52 points, and Tennessee fifth with a score of 34

points.

Amanda Durik was the leading scorer with 33 points. Margaret Mattingly scored 26 points, Michelle Lauer 24 points, Tonia Boyd scored eighteen points, Glenda Ritchie fifteen points, Karolann Smith fourteen points, Monica Kirksey twelve points, Anne Auvibulkit twelve points, Rebecca Hall eleven points, and Laura Davis eleven points. Jennifer Pearl, Vivian Ayer, and Paula Hester competed in exhibition events.

INDIANA SLIPS BY KENTUCKY IN NCASVH TOURNAMENT

On October 13-14 the girls track team traveled to Donelson, Tennessee, for the 1990 NCASVH Track and Field Conference Tournament. Indiana captured first with a score of 180 points, slipping by Kentucky's 178 points for second place.

Arkansas was third with 129

points, Kansas fourth with 86 points, Ohio fifth with 45 points, Tennessee sixth with 42 points, Missouri seventh with 36 points, Illinois eighth with 34 points, Wisconsin ninth with 29 points, and Iowa tenth with 25 points.

Amanda Durik was the girls' leading scorer with 46 points. Margaret Mattingly scored 30 points, Karolann Smith 28 points, Tonia Boyd seventeen points, Michelle Lauer fifteen points, Anne Auvibulkit eleven points, Laura Davis eleven points, Becky Hall ten points, Monica Kirksey eighth points, Glenda Ritchie two points, and Jennifer Pearl traveled as team manager.

After losing four of ten varsity team members (40%) from last year's team, this team has more than exceeded all possible expectations. The girls have worked very hard and, as a result of their endeavors, have placed themselves in a category of no other KSB girls team. No other team has

ever placed second in the overall NCASVH Tournament. The 1990 conference team was one of mixed emotions (both sad and happy), sad in the fact that we lost the tournament by two points and glad in what has been achieved in the performances of each team member. All ten team members scored points in our march to second place team finish.

Coach Larry Mann said that the girls can all be very proud of themselves and it will be a team never forgotten in the annals of KSB history.

BOYS TRACK TEAM SHOOTS FOR TOP THREE

The twenty young men who signed up for the 1990 track team were as follows: Mike McCarty, Philip Taylor, Mike Cochran, Earl Hart, Kevin Patton, Johnny Saylor, Bernard Mason, Jason Keaton, David Hoskins, Bradley Mann, Chris Simmons, Shannon Caldwell, Kenny

Vormbrock, Kevin Smith, Jody Smith, Shawn Smith, Farmer Brock, Shawn Childers, Sammy Hall, and Paul Hubbard. The coach this year is Kenneth Jones.

The opening meet was held at KSB at Louisville, Kentucky, on Saturday, September 8. Three other schools competed with Kentucky--Indiana, Ohio, and Tennessee. Indiana placed first with 152 points, Kentucky second with 98.5 points, Ohio third with 83 points, and Tennessee fourth with 44.5 points.

Johnny Saylor was KSB's leading scorer with 28 points. Kevin Patton scored 23 points, Philip Taylor eleven points, Kenny Vormbrock seven points, Mike Cochran seven points, Mike McCarty six points, Earl Hart five points, Chris Simmons four points, Kevin Smith three points, and Shannon Caldwell three points. Every member of the team scored points.

Bernard Mason, Farmer Brock, Jason Keaton, and David Hoskins participated in exhibition events.

BOYS TRACK TEAM KEEP HOPES ALIVE FOR TOP THREE

The boys track team traveled to the Tennessee School for the Blind on Saturday, September 29, for a five-way track meet with teams from Arkansas, Indiana, Ohio, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

Arkansas took first place with 178.5 points; Indiana was second with 141 points; Kentucky was third with 100.5 points; Ohio fourth with 59 points, and Tennessee fifth with 43 points.

Johnny Saylor was high scorer for KSB scoring 27 points. Kevin Patton scored twenty points, Philip Taylor eleven points, Earl Hart 10.5 points, Mike McCarty eleven points, Kevin Smith six points, Mike Cochran six

points, Kenny Vormbrock six points, Jody Smith five points, and Bernard Mason one point.

Paul Hubbard, Shawn Smith, and Jason Keaton competed in exhibition events.

BOYS TRACK TEAM TAKES FOURTH IN NCASVH TOURNAMENT

On October 13-14, the KSB boys track team competed in the 1990 Annual NCASVH Track and Field Conference Tournament held in Donelson, Tennessee. The team took fourth place, missing third by one point. Eleven teams participated in the tournament and every team scored at least one point.

Arkansas captured first place with 245 points. Indiana placed second with 120 points, Illinois third with 77 points, Kentucky fourth with 76 points, Missouri fifth with 68 points, Kansas sixth with 62 points,

Ohio seventh with 54 points, Wisconsin eighth with 44 points, Tennessee ninth with 38 points, Iowa tenth with two points, and Minnesota eleventh with one point.

Kevin Patton was KSB's high point scorer at the meet with 34 points. Johnny Saylor scored 24 points, Mike Cochran six points, Earl Hart four points, Kevin Smith four points, Mike McCarty two points, Philip Taylor two points. Kenny Vormbrock and Bernard Mason also competed in the tournament.

Coach Jones expressed his pride in the efforts and accomplishments of the team this season.

MY FIRST TOURNAMENT
by Rebecca Hall

This NCASVH Tournament was a lot of fun. It was my first really big meet I've been to and I stayed in the dorm that the boys stayed in the first time they won the meet.

I liked all of my events. I also think that I did well in all except shotput. I didn't do as well as I normally do, I guess I was just nervous. I was fourth in the 800, sixth in the long jump, sixth in the triple jump, and Laura Davis and I were fourth in the 800 tandem.

The dances were a lot of fun and I met a boy named J.T. who was fun to dance with. I would like to go again this coming fall.

MEMORIES FROM THE SENIOR GIRLS ON TRACK

Reported by Karolann Smith

This year, on the track team of '90, there are five seniors. They are Monica Kirksey, Amanda Durik, Karolann Smith, Laura Davis, Tonia Boyd. A few of them wanted to share a memory or thought about their years on the track team.

Tonia Boyd has participated in track for six years. She said, "I didn't enjoy some of the competitions, but I feel that I learned a great deal from them." Tonia would like to thank all the coaches who have coached girls track.

Laura Davis has been out for two years. She will always remember meeting her friend from Ohio named Guy Schlosser. Laura would like to thank Mr. Larry Mann for being patient and understanding.

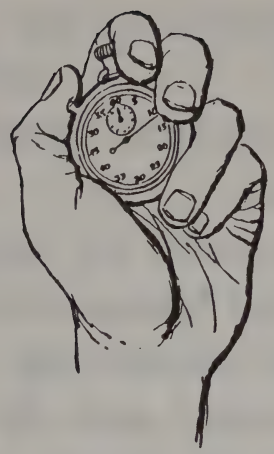
Karolann Smith has participated in track for three years. "I missed a lot of track during the time I lived in Texas but I made up for it when I returned to Kentucky. I enjoyed track more than any sport I've participated in because I had a chance to try field events and running events. I'd like to encourage the younger students to participate; if not for points then exhibition. I'd like to thank Cathy Johnson for encouraging me to go out my sixth grade year even though I wasn't eligible for points; it was still a valuable experience. I'd also like to thank Mr. Mann for not giving up on me and also for being a good friend."

We would like to wish the future girls track luck and lots of fun.

"Sweet Recollections"
by Amanda Durik

I remember practice.
I recall every meet.
The joy gained from winning,
Strength gained from defeat.

n o strive for the limit
t s the point of the game.
o be your best,
nd be proud of your name.
admit my fears
efore the gun,
ut the spirit thrills me,
o nd somehow I run!
he season's end
s sad to me.
lever again
y Jill I wear "KSB",
But the red and white
s partial evermore,
For me the winged shoe
Jill continue to soar.
The things I have gained
I continue to find,
Not on the track,
But they're in my mind.



"The Last Run"
by Monica Kirksey

I'll never forget that sad day for me.
The final day of my last track N.C.
The roar of teammates.
The bang of the gun.

Listening to them yell, "Run, Monica, run!"
The intense excitement of my last 60 m sprint
The sound of my spikes while on the ground they hit.
While spotting the finish line, I suddenly see this last 60 m, the last one for me.
But at the end of the day I suddenly dread,
The last day of wearing the mighty red.

EDITORIAL VIEWPOINTS
THE ADVANTAGES OF KSB
by Chris Dickens

The first advantage in coming to the Kentucky School for the Blind is the small class size which gives the teacher more time with each student and gives students more individual attention.

The next one would be the usage of computers. Any other school would not allow as much as computer work as is possible at the Kentucky School for the Blind. Also special equipment such as the Vista, Visual-Tek which shows large print on the screens, and Speaqualizers which speak to the totally blind is used.

The third reason would be the large print and braille editions of all textbooks. In public school, it took the books a half of a year to get to my school, therefore I had to use small

print editions for half of a year which made it very difficult.

The special teaching would be another advantage. The teachers at the School for the Blind know what kinds of situations partially blind or totally blind students go through; therefore, they also understand what kind of problems that I have.

Another advantage is to have extracurricular activities that are adapted for a visually impaired or blind student. Some such sports are swimming, wrestling, and track and field. Forensics is an activity of competing against other students on how good you are at speaking in front of an audience.

My next to last advantage of being here at the school is to be able to get help from the staff or teachers in their free time. Suppose, if I needed some help in English, I would ask Mrs. Swerbinsky when we could get together

and talk.

Then, last of all, there is the opportunity to stay in the dormitory and get better acquainted with the other students in my grade area. Also the Recreation Center is a place where all students can go and have fun playing pool, bowling, football, air hockey, play-a-game system, or table bowling.

From all of the advantages that I have written about the school, I have found it has boosted my self-esteem and has helped me to accept my visual impairment. KSB is a really nice school and has so many advantages for a partially or totally blind student that I would encourage other visually impaired students going to public schoool to at least visit our school.

ADVANTAGES I HAVE AT KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

by Paula Hester

There are many advantages that I have had since I've been going to KSB. The classes are smaller and you can get more help by teachers who are experienced with visually impaired students.

Music is one of the advantages I have at KSB. I have come a long way in my piano lessons because I have a teacher who knows how to teacher students who have visual problems.

I also live in the dorm. It is a great advantage because there are dorm parents who will help me out as much as they can. They have taught me how to live independently away from home.

The athletic program is a good experience. I have been involved in track, which was really neat because the totally blind person has guidewires we run by so we won't run into other people and won't get hurt.

Computer is an excellent advantage I have at KSB. The computers are special because they have speech, unlike other computers at regular schools that would not have speech. The computer teachers are helpful and can teach computer very easily.

If I went to school at my hometown, I would not have the advantages I have at KSB. I think KSB is one of the best schools I ever heard of or attended.

SOME GOOD THINGS AT KSB
by Michael Cochran

KSB is a school that turned me around. I gained knowledge and learned many things. My hearing problem was discovered and help was given to me by the people at KSB. People at KSB really care about their students and their future.

KSB is a great school for students with learning disabilities. It helps

you to learn how to get along with teachers and other students. I have been at KSB for a long time and I have seen a lot of people graduate and have potential for having a good chance at making a good life, but for some reason have thrown it all away. They have hurt themselves and others that love them.

KSB is a good place to come as a teenager for you get the education you need plus you learn how to get along with other students. Everyone is so friendly and helpful here. Thank you, KSB.

MY EXPERIENCES AND ADVANTAGES AT KSB

by Shannon Caldwell

I started going to KSB when I was six years old. When I first started school at KSB, I had never been away from home at all. I was very afraid, and I missed my family very much. I remember how I cried and wanted to go

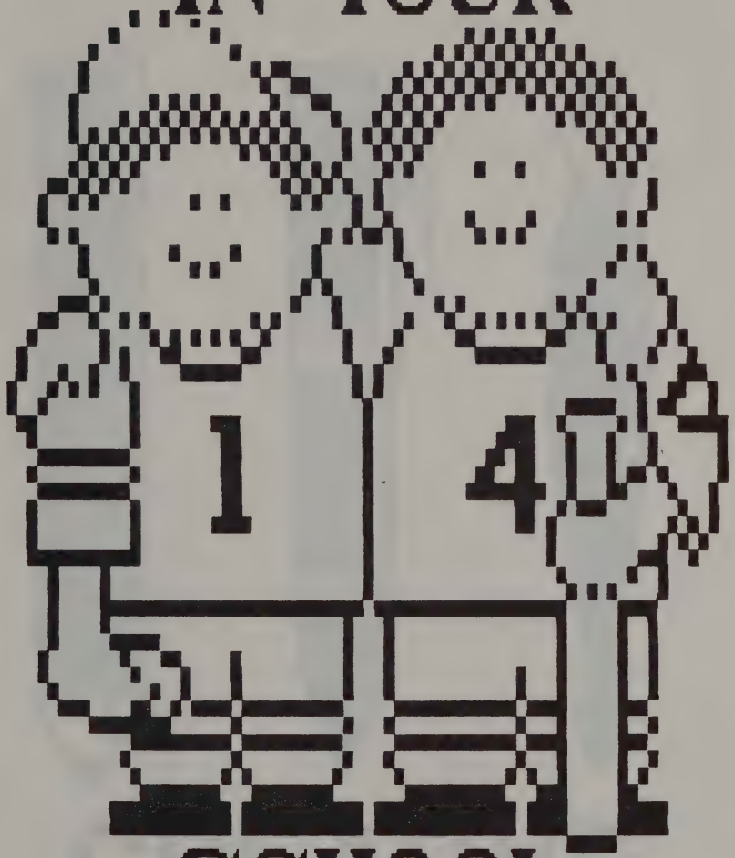
home all the time. As time went on, I began to like school better and better. My dorm parents, Miss Pat and Ms. Oaks, helped me more than anything. They always talked to me and made me feel better about things. I guess they are two of the most important people in my life.

Now that I am older, I realize that my parents did the right thing sending me to school here at KSB. I would really like to be able to stay at home and go to school with my brother, but I wouldn't be able to get as good of an education as I am getting here at KSB. They just do not have the proper equipment to teach blind children. I probably would be very far behind if I would have stayed at home and gone to school.

Here at KSB the classrooms do not have so many children in them. The teachers are able to take time for each student. They are able to make sure each student understands the subject

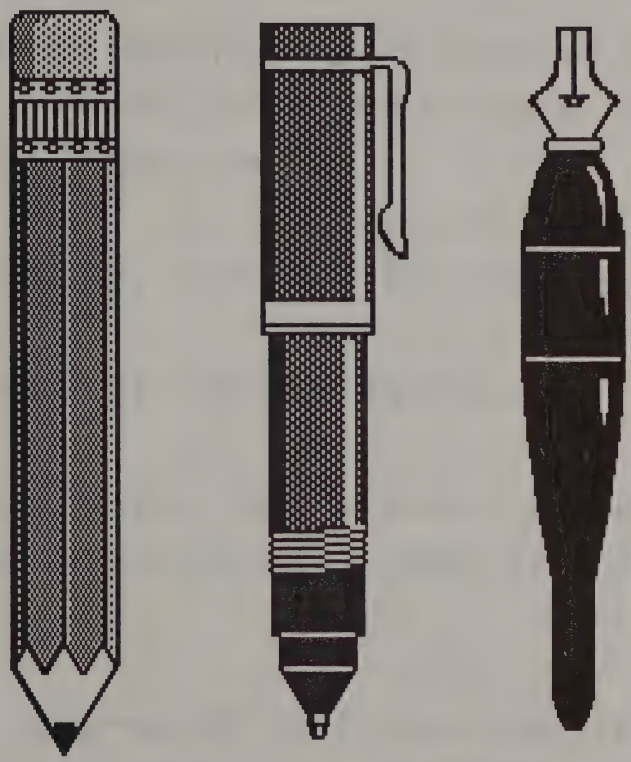
they are studying. Also there are so many more activities we are able to participate in. There is always something which we can be part of and this will be good for all the students when we complete school. We will be able to find a job or further our education if we wish. There will always be someone to help us in any way they can. I feel going to KSB has been the most positive thing that could have happened to me.

HAVE PRIDE IN YOUR



SCHOOL AND YOURSELF

THE CAT'S PAW



CREATIVE WRITING

THE CAT'S
PAW

CREATIVE
WRITING

"Life"

by Glenda Ritchie

To be a child in a sandbox
To ride a bike and play, run, and sing
To get in trouble

To grow and learn, read and write
To share ideas, thoughts, and feelings
To try and achieve

To cry, laugh, smile, be angry, happy, sad
To feel all of these feelings

To get involved, be around others
To get to know others and let them know you

To close yourself off and be in a world all your own
To go there and get away from the harsh realities waiting for you

To listen to the rain on a dark night
To play in the sun on a warm summer's day

To pick flowers on a fresh spring day
To run in the leaves on a fall morning
To make a snowman in the winter mist

To lie awake at night thinking and dreaming of things yet to come or those long past
To be all you want to be and nothing less
To be happy at what you do

To grow old and watch the children playing in the sandbox as you once did

To look back at all your accomplishments and to have peace with the world and yourself
To have no regrets

Do these and things and you have participated in the greatest gift God gave us
The gift of life

"Grandma's Piano"

by Karolann Smith

There's a nick here and there; some scratches from where a thoughtless child or an object thrown wild damaged the wood.
Third octave A died yesterday; the pedals stick and the hammers crack; I'd have it fixed if I could.
It has the same twang as when I used to bang and snobbishly say, as I learned to play, "This piano's no good."
Mr. Chopin's best just isn't the test for this piece of history.
It's really no mystery--it just needs a beat!
Country or blues, even rock if you choose,
It may sound like a bar but heard from afar it still sounds pretty neat.
Grandma would moan so many ivories are gone.
But if she sat down today and played "I'll Fly Away," she'd have us all on our feet.

"The Final War"
by Mike McCarty

We had to do it, we had to fight,
For forty days and forty nights,
Putting friend against friend
Until our own, slow bitter end.
The nuclear bombing began,
And we killed them all--woman, child,
and man.

It was a war between superpowers.
It was their war, not ours.
Now I am the only one
Left to die alone.
Because the powers couldn't agree
This is how the story ends for man's
history.

"The Iron Bird"
by Tony Butler

Did you see it? Did you?
A giant iron bird, not like you and me,
Unlike us with our flapping wings,
It flies stiff, stiff as a board,
Feathers nowhere to be seen
Metal from heat to tail.

nd what a beast he must be
ecause as he flies
hat a roar he makes,
try to say something
ut he will not speak.
his new bird, you must see.

"I've Seen the Sights of Love"
Anonymous

've seen the sights of love in a
weet, young girl,
ne who wishes to share a special
orld.

I've seen the sights of love in the
words she writes,
These letters that fill me with
excitement and delight.

I've seen the sights of love as her
lips form the words,
"I love you," and that's always nice to
be heard.

I've seen the sights of love when I
look into her eyes, soft and blue,
I see the sights of love when I look at

you.

" Love"

by Billy Myers

Love is a butterfly, a simple thing,
the smell of spring.
Love is the feeling you get inside, a
special thing to feel, what I feel.
Love is when you love somebody.
Love is what God gives us and we should
give Him our LOVE!

"Wrestling"

by Bryon Little

Wrestling is the best of all,
Especially when you get a fast fall.
If you win by points, that is fine,
But if you "tech" your man, you don't
waste any time.

If the time on the clock is running
down,
And you're losing by one,
You have got to get the take-down,
And before you know it, you have won.
Yes, wrestling is the best of all.

"What Am I?"
by Earl Hart

This is my home. I am five feet tall by eighteen inches wide. I am an ugly brown, or in some places, I am blue. I am not going to tell you what I am; hopefully, you can guess.

The year before last, the person who used me didn't keep much stuff in me. Occasionally he would put a book or a pencil in me. This person usually came in of a morning, seldomly placed, but normally threw, slung or pitched his jacket, coat, sweater, or sweatshirt. If I were female, I would be in love with this article of clothing. If I were male, I would go try to find an air freshener with a similar smell. I could always hear girls outside, talking to him. He must have been a fairly popular person.

Now this year, the person who uses me is a real slob, a truly disorganized excuse for a person. In the morning he

will come in, cram his coat, books, pop can and candy bar wrapper in with yesterday's garbage. I have a book on my shelf, backwards, and then one flat on the shelf, papers folded, crunched and wadded all over the place, notebooks and folders scattered across the bottom, broken pencils, leaky ink pens, chewed erasers, and melted crayons.

One day he came, opened up my doors and threw, not placed, a sticky, nasty mouthful of bubble gum which stuck to the back of me (my back wall).

This person has got to be the messiest person in the world. I don't see how he could find anything in here. He is the most disorganized man in this school, and I would know--I am his locker!

"A Morning Rain"
by Earl Hart

The morning started off so gloomy at four fifty-five. There wasn't a soul in sight, not a car, not even a bus. You could not see the street lights very clearly. Everything had a distorted fuzzy look to it. Looking up the street, one could barely see a few feet in front of himself. It was like a thick white layer of cotton covered the city.

It put my feeling of life in a new perspective; school was something to look forward to, track practice was a time for fun, and work was a privilege. The sound of birds and crickets could barely be heard through the thick cushiony envelope that encased the earth.

And all at once, there was a whispering pitter-patter that started covering the silent, lonely streets,

shops, playgrounds, and the quiet, sleepy little houses. One could look at the lights and see little crystals falling through the cottony glow of the street lights.

This smell started dribbling in like a breeze off the ocean. This smell indicated that a storm was brewing. It was not a stench, but a tranquil smell, one of peace, one of a new day of growth, something like a gift to the ground, grass and trees. The flowers looked as if they knew they were in for rough day.

The air was not still; it was moving at a steady pace eastward, not a breeze nor a high wind, but a steady blow, not picking up or not tapering off, just a steady blow.

A person could guess that the day was going to be a slow-moving, stormy day--just a dark, cloudy, windy day; just a cold, stormy September day; not an awful storm, but a relaxing, stormy

September day.

"Parents Taking Their Children
to the First Day of Kindergarten"
by Misty Thacker

Little Jaime and Jessie are excited about their first day of kindergarten. They look forward to school with feelings of being grown-up.

As Mom dresses the children in their best, she reminds them of their "do's and don'ts." Mom feels happy that her children are excited about school, but still she's saddened at the thought of her babies growing up. They're not the little infants she stayed up all night for many times.

Dad comes into the room only to see that his two daughters Jessica and Jaime look like little young ladies. Mom and Dad both are proud of the two. Dad gives them each a quarter for their penny banks.

Mom and Dad drive the children to school and get them settled in their classroom. Introductions are made among teacher, student, and parent.

As the parents leave, they look at their lovely children with loving hearts. Mom starts crying and Dad tries to dry her tears. They both tell the children to have a good day, to behave, and that they love them. On the way back home, they talk of how this has changed all the days ahead. Their little babies are in kindergarten and before you know it, they'll be in high school!

"In Memory of Ryan White and
Others Like Him"
by Glenda Ritchie

Most of us know the facts about AIDS, but do we know how it affects the families with AIDS patients? Do we ever think about all the innocent victims with this disease?

Recently a boy from Indiana, Ryan White, died from this disease. He had been fighting it for several years before it took his life.

He is one example of all the innocent people with AIDS.

When Ryan was diagnosed with AIDS, it began a long and tiring battle for him. His friends couldn't talk to him, his family was threatened, and a whole town turned against him and his family.

He was not allowed to go to school, but he went to court and finally won his case and went back to school.

Soon after that his family moved to a nearby town and Ryan was welcomed at his new school.

Ryan taught us a lot about AIDS and about life. When most of us would have given up, Ryan held his head high with so much courage and zest for life

and for helping others.

There are kids just like Ryan all across America, fighting for their lives right now.

Some say that the only people who get AIDS are drug users and homosexuals, but there are newborn babies and small children dying of this disease. If people would stop and think before they use drugs or sleep with countless numbers of people, it would stop the spread of AIDS a great deal.

To all those children who are fighting this dreadful disease, I say, "KEEP FIGHTING and God Bless You!"

"The Adventure at the Department Store"
by Joshua Caplinger

Once there were four people that worked night work in Better Department Store. Jody found a strange book

sitting on top of the cash register. "It's the Mother Goose Cookbook. It had to be bought in here," said Jody.

Just then Sam came into the store. He was the security guard. When Jeff opened the book, all of the characters from the Mother Goose rhymes appeared. They somehow got all four workers out of the store, messed up Sam's computer, and set off the burglar alarm.

All of the characters had a strange-looking car. They left in the car, leaving Mother Goose behind. Mother Goose worked in the store with them from then on.

"All Those Around"
by Misty Thacker

For all those around who comforted me
In my time of sorrow,
For all those around who will be with me
Today and tomorrow.

For all those around who share in my

laughter,
For all those around who have been
there
Before and after.

For all those around who know me
Inside and out,
For all those around who believe in me
Without a doubt.

To all those around
Present and past,
To all those around
Whose friendship will always last.

For all those around
Whom I'll never forget,
For all those around
I'm so thankful that I've met.

For all those around
Who really do care,
For all those around
I'm thankful that you're there.

"Jaws"
by Billy Kirk

One day a lot of children were walking down the beach. All of a sudden a big shark jumped from the water. It grabbed Becky and Josh. It left for a while. Then it almost got Mary, but Angie saved her. Then Fat Cat came and saved the day and everybody was safe. The next day we went back and this time we had a good day. Then Monday we went back to school and we told about our weekend. The next time I saw him, he ran away.

"Surprises in a Cereal Box"
by Kenny Vormbrock

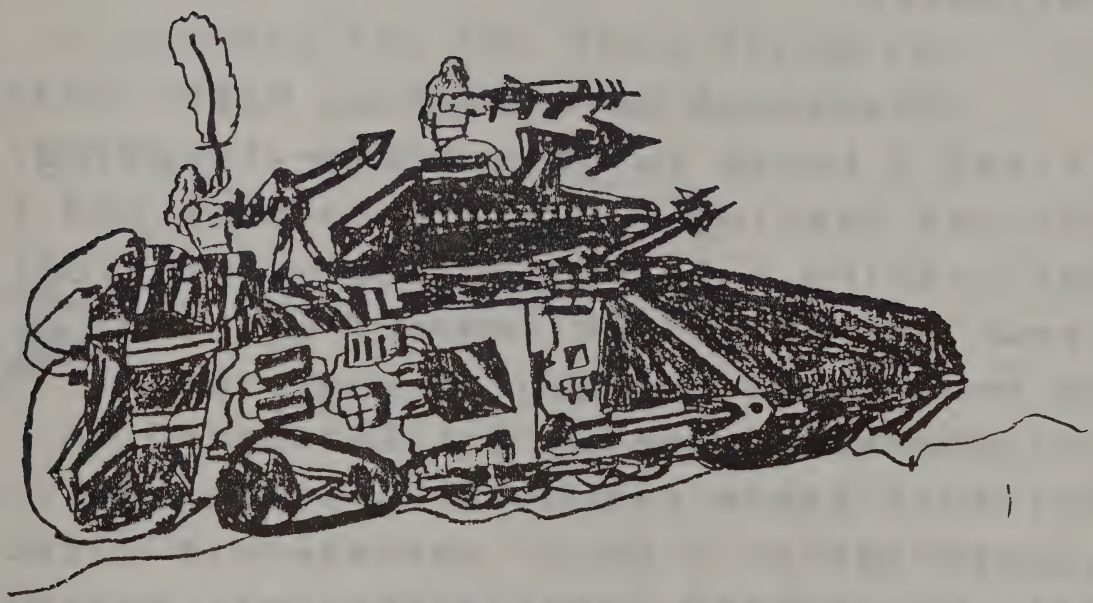
The surprises that are in cereal boxes are amazing. They contain toy cars, magic markers, stickers, gum, candy, pencils, magic hat tricks, and childish things like that. I wish that cereal boxes contained lottery tickets or concert tickets. If the cereal company didn't put anything in the

cereal boxes, children wouldn't ask their mothers to buy them. That's why the cereal company puts surprises in the cereal boxes so that the children would buy them. I wonder what would happen if the cereal company stopped putting surprises in the cereal boxes for children to get their hands on.

"My Security Blanket"
by Earl Hart

I think that my security blanket is my job. I believe this for these reasons. I tend not to socialize with people my own age. I would rather spend my free time at work with adults. Usually when one of my friends wants to do something and I don't want to, I tell him that I have to work. There have been a few times that I have wanted to go out on a blind date, but I am too afraid to go and I would tell the girl that I have to work. I guess that I am wanting the best of both worlds, to be a teenager and an adult at the same time. Work is just a place

hat I feel comfortable.



By Bryan Earley

"Halloween Cat"

by Mary Davis

"Trick or treat!" Jenette and I said together as the person put candy into our bags. "And have a happy Halloween!"

I had gone to one of my best friend's house to go trick-or-treating. She was wearing a queen's costume and I was wearing a fairy costume with a foil crown that kept falling off my head. We had gotten halfway through the neighborhood when my hat fell off. Before I could reach it, a black cat jumped out of a bush, and ran off with it! We started chasing the cat, but we lost it.

When we got back to Jenette's house, her mom checked our candy while we talked about the cat. "I bet that cat belonged to a witch or something," Jenette said.

"I don't think so, let's just say t was a Halloween cat."

"O.K."

"Hey, Tardy," I shouted, "give me ıy hat back!"

I grabbed the hat from Tardy and Jenette and I laughed. Tardy was the Halloween cat after all!

"Halloween"
by Rebecca Hall

On October 31, there was a witch about to burst. "It's Halloween!" she said. "On Halloween night I can scare little kids and take their candy, candy, candy! If I take all their candy, candy, candy, I'll get gum, suckers, sweet tarts, and lots of spider rings. Oh, boy! Oh, boy! I can't wait until tonight!"

Finally it's here. All the little kids are out. "What can I wear--a

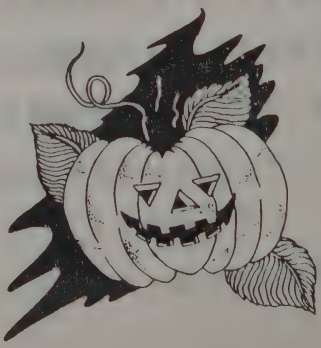
ghost outfit, a pumpkin, a cat, a spider? That's it! A spider! I can be a spider and while I take their candy, candy, candy away, I can scare them away." So she did.

"I got all the candy, candy, candy I need now. I'm going to eat it all tonight." So she ate it all.

"I will NEVER eat candy, candy, candy again. I hate candy, candy, candy. I have no teeth, I have a stomachache, and the spider rings are making webs on my fingers."

Costumes
Funny, scary
Dancing, singing, laughing
Make you look so different
Masks
--Jonie Morris

Halloween
Funny, scary



Running, screaming, laughing
A happy, exciting night
Holiday
--Michelle Powell

Halloween
Funny, great
Exciting, tricking, eating
A real happy time
Happy
--David Perry

Halloween
Fun, spooky
Walking, knocking, eating
Costumes floating everywhere
Candy
--Jeffery Jude

Party
Scary, fun
Laughing, eating, screaming
Wearing a witch's mask
Halloween
--Willis Murray

"The Castle Vampire"
by Jason Abrams

Once there was a vampire that had an evil potion. He lived in a castle. A snake crawled up by his door. There was blood on the doorknob and the door was as squeaky as chains. The vampire was drinking something.

A spider flew through the castle window. The vampire grabbed the spider and took a bite. Then the vampire became tired and decided to lie in his coffin and rest. Suddenly there was a knock at the door. It was the spooky goblin. The vampire, with a cape, gave the goblin some potion.

Scary noises came from the castle door. It was the ghost who worked in the haunted house for years.

Halloween was coming soon. "It's time for us to go out and frighten the children and poison their apples," said the ghost. "I will haunt them for the

rest of their lives."

"Now, I must go visit the graveyard where some of my enemies are, and bring them back to life," said the vampire. "I will give them a surprise attack. Next I think I want to go visit my pets and ghouls in the cave. My fangs will glow like the moon itself," exclaimed the vampire.

"The Scary Pumpkin"
by Kevin Hoskins

The orange pumpkin is on the vine in the scary pumpkin patch. It is Halloween night.

A boy dressed in a monster costume went to get the pumpkin. He met a bat as he picked the pumpkin up. He ran fast before the bat got him. The boy monster made it home with his happy pumpkin.

The boy carved the pumpkin into a scary jack-o-lantern and put a candle

that flickered inside it. He made a pumpkin pie and kept the seeds until the next morning.

After that the boy went outside to go trick or treat and scare his friends, the beggar and the spider.

"The Bionic Monster"
by Eddie Jones

The monster came from a castle. He had a nightmare.

The bionic monster was strong and powerful, but he loved his cuddly teddy bear.

The mean ugly creature took his teddy bear with him to bedtime to protect him from the Vampire with fangs and nails.

"Halloween"
by David Stacy

Jay went to the pumpkin patch to

get a pumpkin to make a jack-o-lantern from Halloween. He carved out one eye and there was a monster in it! He cut out the second eye, there was a spider in it! Then he cut out the nose and it had a bat in it! Next he cut out the mouth and it said trick or treat!

Jay was so scared he forgot his orange costume on the table. He grabbed a flickering candle and ran past a beggar on the corner. The beggar was so surprised at Jay that he was sad that Jay ran on past him.

Then that night Jay was so scared he did not go home. So he went to his friend's house and ate some pumpkin pie. They gave him some pumpkin seeds.

The next morning Jay ran home; before he got there he tripped over a vine in the pumpkin patch and broke his leg.

"The Vampire"
by Matt Sorrell

One Halloween I was sitting at my desk doing my homework. There was a knock at my door. I opened it, to see my friend Farmer. He was going outside and wanted me to go along. I told him I would after I finished the math work Ms. Weston had given me.

When I got outside I went over to where Farmer was sitting. Surprisingly, I saw a large bat with sharp fangs. When the bat flew away I asked Farmer if he could see the creature. He told me that it was too dark for him to see the thing.

I told Farmer, "That thing was probably very ugly enough to scare anybody."

"I know," said Farmer.

"I think I'd hate it if a thing like that attacked me!" I said.

Then the weirdest thing happened. Someone came over with blood on his face. He had very red teeth, and they were probably very sharp.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am a vampire!"

"Uh-oh, Farmer, let's head for the hills!" I said.

The next thing I remembered I was in a spooky haunted house or cave or something. I don't know what it was. I wondered how I got here. There was no sound, not even water dripping from the ceiling. I hoped that there were no ghouls or things like that to scare me.

"Farmer!" I called.

"What do you want, Matt?"

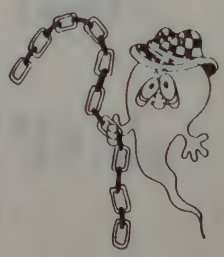
I just wondered where you were!"

Suddenly I woke up and I was in my own bed in Huntoon Cottage. And I was safe.

"Halloween"
by Angie Katon

I always have a good time every Halloween. I think that this year, my family is going to have a little party with candy and stuff. I will probably sit out on the front porch and give out candy like I do every year. I will turn on the porch light, dress up in a costume with a bowl in my lap and give out candy. A lot of kids always come to my house because we are the only house in our part of the neighborhood. My mom says that she is going to make brownie cupcakes and little bags of candy for my class. It will probably be during third or fourth period. It will be fun.

"Halloween"



by Traci Smith

There are many things that occur at
this time of the year.
There are ghosts and goblins
everywhere.
There are frightening ugly black cats,
And also flying bats!
There are skeletons and ugly witches
flying through the air,
Just to see if you are there!
All through the night, you will
definitely see children in sight.
The children will be shouting
Trick-or-treat
And maybe if they're dressed like a
ghost, they will lose their sheet!
Just remember when Halloween comes,
don't get scared and jump out of your
chair!

"The Scariest Wizard"
by Kelly Phelps

Once upon a time there was a wizard named Hocus Pocus. She lived in a very strange cabin. She met a man named Patrick but he was a frog. Hocus

Pocus used her wand and said "Abracadabra" but the magic wouldn't work on a frog so she made a potion.

She grabbed some rabbit's foot, spiders, bat's eye, and some fly's wing. She put it all together and she came up with a spell to put on the frog. Hocus Pocus wanted the frog to become a beautiful, handsome prince.

"Hocus Pocus", then there was a poof sound, standing there she saw the most handsome prince. He said to her, "Thank you for the most powerful thing you did to me!"

At that moment Hocus Pocus just wished that he would kiss her. He did and she was no longer wicked to anyone else in this world.

Happily she enchanted the cabin into the most beautiful castle. The man became the King of the World and they had a little princess two years later. They also had a pet toad, all

the evils were gone.

One night the little princess went trick or treating and she deserved lots of candy and there were no more bewitched people.

"Pumpkin"
by Kevin Smith

The boys went to get the pumpkin off the vine. There were a lot of pumpkins in the patch. We got the pumpkin and took it home and carved it.

We put spiders on the pumpkin which got in the boys' hair, the seeds started to move and the bats came out, so we started to run outside.

The bats chased us into the barn, but my dad was in the barn. He shot the bats. Then we went to the store to get some candy for Halloween.

Goodbye, have fun trick or treating tonight. Don't let the

monster get you.

"The Lovable Mummy"
by Tabatha Barnes

There once was an ugly mummy who had fangs and didn't have any nails. People said that he was mean, but he was more cuddly than anything or anyone.

This creature always had nightmares. He dreamed that he was bionic and more powerful than ever. He would kill everything. He was out of control. This dream was horrible. He forced himself to wake up finally. He glad the nightmare was in the misty castle.

"The Scary Pumpkin"
by John Hovel

I went to get my orange pumpkin out of the patch. I took it off the vine. As I grabbed it I saw a spider on it.

I took it in the house to carve it out. When I was through, it looked scary. I dressed as a bat and went to go trick or treat.

When I got back I put the jack-o-lantern in the window. The candle flickered in the jack-o-lantern. I said to myself, "I like Halloween. I have lots and lots of candy in my bag."

"The Fun Halloween"
by Marsh Smith

It was a dark and scary Halloween night. My dad went to the pumpkin patch and pulled the pumpkin off the vine. It was an orange pumpkin.

We carved a happy face on it and put a flickering candle in the pumpkin. Then we got another pumpkin. We took the seeds out of it and then made pumpkin pie. We carved a sad face on it. We put our jack-o-lanterns outside.

Next I went trick or treat. My friends dressed up like a beggar and a monster. My costume looked like a scary spider. It was so scary I fell and landed on my head. I had a fun time! HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

"The Fighting Spell"
by Elizabeth Hall

Once there was a king who had a very beautiful daughter. Her name was Christine. There was another king who had a prince. The kings didn't like each other but the prince and princess were in love.

One day the prince and princess went to a wizard. The prince and princess asked the wizard if he could help the kings.

The wizard said," I have a potion but I need the proper things."

"What do you need?" they asked.

"I need some spiders, fly's wing, toads, bat's eye, and a rabbit's foot."

"Where do we get all of that?" they asked.

"Wherever you can," replied the wizard.

After awhile, they returned to the wizard's castle with the potion ingredients.

Now where is my magic wand? "Oh, here it is," the wizard said. "Now, where's my spell?"

"Abracadabra." Nothing happened.

The prince said, "Try hocus-pocus alacadosis," and, poof, before their very eyes the magic began to work.

"You're a good magician," the wizard said.

The handsome prince said, "Thank

you very much."

"I'm bewitched!" said the king.

"What?" asked the prince.

The evil wicked witch had cast a spell on the kings, making them fight. She was very powerful.

"What can we do to break the spell?" they all asked.

"It takes a lot of wishes to break it," replied the wizard.

The prince and princess wished and wished and finally broke the spell.

"Poof!" The spell was broken.

The prince and princess thanked the wizard and left. That same day the prince and princess got married and lived happily ever after.

"The Barn"
by Derek Allen

I remember a time when a barn caught on fire. It was on a dry windless night and there was silence.

I had just gone to bed when I heard some cocmmotion out at the barn about a hundred feet away so I sat up and looked outside my window. I saw all of our neighbors and friends running, putting on clothes as they went. Then my door flew open. It was my brother. He told me to hurry and put my clothes on and go to the barn to help the others. But he wouldn't tell me what was going on. All he said the whole time I was asking him was to hurry, hurry, hurry.

So I got my clothes on as fast as I could and went downstairs. Mom was waiting and looking at the door. But before I got downstairs, I saw it.

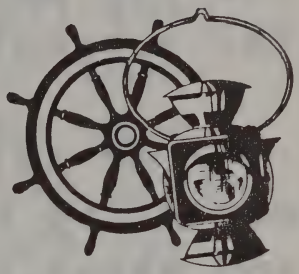
It was an awesome sight. It was bright yellow and bright orange with clouds of dark smoke darker through the sky.

Then I looked at Mom. Her face was bright from the flame and her eyes reflected the horror of the barn. All she could say was--all of our hard work--gone.

Then I ran outside past Mom and towards the barn with a multitude of men trying to save the horses and grain, but with no luck. They could get but within fifteen feet of it or they would be overcome by the heat. Then I saw Dad with his hands full with buckets of water. I ran over to him and asked if there was anything I could do. He said that I could go in the house as fast as I could and call the fire department so I did and within twenty minutes they were there with their trucks and hose.

Well, to make a long story short,

it took the fire department four hours to put the barn fire out. By morning all that was left were a few braces and ashes, so all of the hard work to put the fire out was in vain.



"Nightmare on the Sea"
by Jody Smith

As we were about to set sail that cool breezy morning, our spirits were completely blissful. For we did not know then what type of spectacular nightmare our spirits were about to embark on.

The water was a crispy, clear blue color. The waves were calm and gentle, rising to a low crest and rolling smooth onto the shore like a hand over silk.

The ship was quite new, as a matter of fact, we'd only purchased it yesterday.

We sailed off, our noses smelled

the salt of the ocean. Our eyes beheld a marvelous vision from the heavens that could only be sent from God above. The sky was filled with dazzling colors and a beautiful display of lights.

We sailed for hours upon hours, marveling at the wavescape all around and about ourselves. No matter where we looked there was beauty, whether it be in the water or onboard with our two lovely girlfriends.

Maybe what happened next was a freakish accident or a horrible curse from hell, but without any warning, the compass failed.

We had enough food and supplies to last for two, three, maybe four weeks if we were lucky. But we wouldn't be so fortunate to need all that food.

After a week or so of drifting endlessly without direction or bearing, one of the hostages saw a vulture flying above us. Seeing this, we knew

land must be close.

There were no noticeble landmarks, except for a river. So we decided to stay in the boat and try to sail this highway to freedom. We were on this main vein of the island when we were swallowed completely by the lush brush. This scene passing, we were surprised to see such glamorous colors, blues so clear the sky was blackened in comparison, reds so luscious it looked like red blood flowing from a gouged artery, greens bright enough to shame an emerald. Every color of the rainbow existed there in this perfect haven of natural beauty.

We sailed and watched in awe this wonderfully wild water land. We sailed by flowery shores and shores with just nothing but thick and unadulterated jungle.

As we were passing through this untouched world, we inadvertently pulled into a whirlpool. Round and

round we spun like a kites in a dizzying tornado. Our boat started to get deeper and then all of a sudden we were in the water.

I remember going under and I'm not sure how long I was down or even if I was still alive. I must have been unconscious for hours, for when I woke up, it was night.

I staggered quite clumsily through the immense jungle. And then I ended up here. That's all I can remember. Please go, I'm tired.

"The Oncoming Storm"
by Johnny Saylor

In the middle of July, late in the afternoon, it will start to cloud up. At first it looks like rain but then you notice a stormcloud. It should be big and black, taking up over half of the sky. It's not really taking half of the sky, it just looks that way. Usually you see the cloud coming from

the west with the wind blowing from the same direction. The wind isn't blowing very hard, just enough to move papers and leaves across the ground. As the cloud approaches, it looks bigger and darker, or you could say meaner, like I do.

When you see a storm coming, it isn't anything to be afraid of, although some people are and they don't know why. People don't realize how safe a storm can be if you are prepared, but there are some people who don't know how dangerous a storm can be either.

Not knowing about a storm can be dangerous, because if there was an emergency, you wouldn't know what to do. If you didn't know what to do, you would probably panic which could be very dangerous to you and others around you.

Sometimes storms can look really mean and sometimes they can be just

like any other storm. Then again a storm can look like it's going to be a bad storm , but it may not really hit you at all.

Storms are not just thunder and lightning. Storms can be hurricanes, tornadoes and cyclones. I think the setting of a storm is a pretty sight to watch. You see the big black clouds rolling in and the wind blowing the tree limbs around. Sometimes leaves blow off the tree limbs, blowing across the ground and that's a very lovely sight.

My dad would always look forward to an oncoming storm as long as it was followed by wind and golf-ball size hailstones. My dad was a roofer and a storm like that would give him work.

"My Mice"
by Angie Katon

Something fantastic happened August 25. I have two mice. The white

one's name is Gadget and the black and white one's name is Sparky. At first we thought that they were both girls until that Saturday morning.

I went to get Sparky out of the cage and I heard something squeaking. It was not Sparky or Gidget, because it was not coming from the side of the cage where they were sitting. So my brother, my cousin, and I looked around the cage and lifted up the giant toilet paper roller and inside were nine baby mice. They were about as big as from the last joint on your pinky finger to the tip. I had to get a bigger cage for Gadget and the babies. We put Sparky in the old smaller cage. Gadget feeds her babies with her own milk. They squeak whenever they are hungry. Gadget feeds them about six times a day. When they are old enough, we are going to give them to a pet store. When they are gone, I will put Gadget and Sparky together again. I'll let Gadget have babies again. I'll wait until they are older and find a pet

store or someone who wants some.

I love rodents and other small animals. I think it is fun playing with them, taking care of them, and watching them grow.

"The Knight within the Night"
by Tony Butler

He rides with head held high
Armor gleaming in the moon's light,
Sword to his side, shield in hand
Sitting upon the horse is the knight
He returns from his quest.
He rides for the castel ahead
Towaers reach for the stars,
a drawbridge opens wide, like a great
Mouth waiting to swallow him up.
Soon he will be safe
From the evils of the night,
The creatures in the dark,
The foes behind the grees,
But there is a reason for the fear of
the great knight,
His quest has come to an end.

"What Is Life?"

Anonymous

Life isn't having things go your way.
It isn't feeling happy all the time.
It can be scary and annoying.
Life is weird.
It's different for different people
because people have different
lifestyles.
Life has ups and downs.
It seems to me that life is everything.
It's the things that have happened, are
happening, and will happen.
It's feelings and emotions.
It's knowledge and accomplishments and
experience.
But, most of all, life is too hard to
figure out.

Fantasy
Drawing
of a
Space World.
Earth / Space
Planet
By
Bryan
Farley

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